

EBNNTM



Quoth the Raven

Send letters to: NOW COMICS c/o EB'NN, P.O. Box 8042, Chicago, IL 60680-8042

Rumor has it that you can't judge a book by its cover. Obviously they've never seen a copy of EB'NN. If they had they would realize that in between those beautiful, eye-catching covers were 32 pages of equally well-crafted, quality entertainment. Let me start from the beginning.

Rushing fury, glinting steel and blood-crazed eyes were the first impressions the comic-buying public received of EB'NN. Designed, penciled and colored by Chris, with inking credits going to Mark A. Nelson, the fearsome raven threatened to leap off the cover of issue #1. The lucky reader who found a copy of the first issue knew immediately that this comic wasn't the work of Hacksville, U.S. of 4-color.

The cover of EB'NN #2 was a one man art fest called Ecker. Attempting to create the mood and feel of the classic "pulp novel" covers, Chris did a wonderful job of capsulizing the entire "Three Nights" storyline into a single piece.

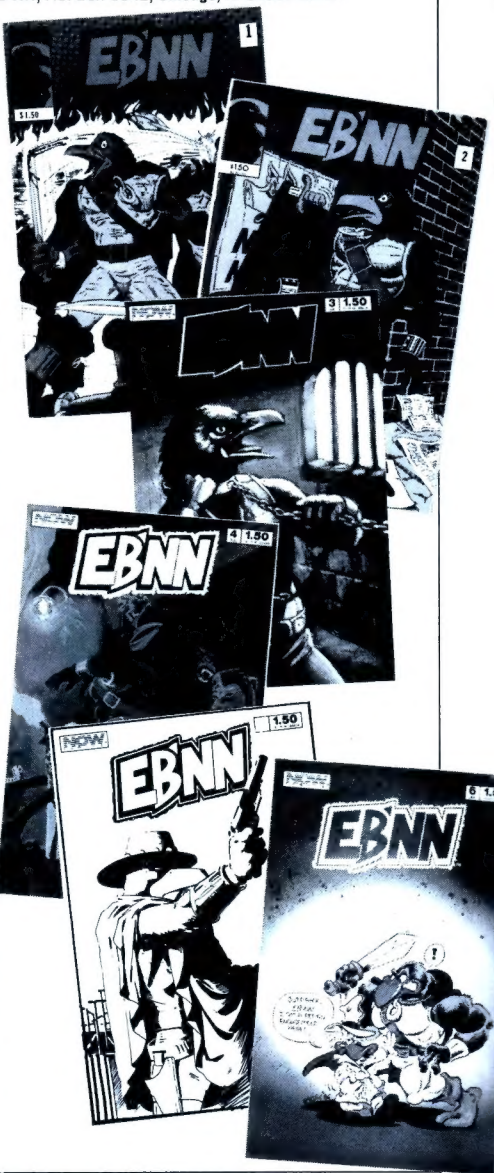
Painted by local Chicago artist, Todd Doney, the cover of EB'NN #3 was a gorgeous black and white masterpiece. Depicted in a realistic style, Doney's Eb'nn, drenched in eerie moonlight, had a chilling, nightmarish quality about it.

EB'NN #4 was Mike Schneider's turn to flaunt his stuff. Mike, who inked EB'NN 1-4, knocked us over with his moody, full color painting. Loaded with texture and beautiful soft lighting, this cover was an exceptional piece of work. (Mike also painted the meanest gorilla I've ever seen.)

Matt Wagner and airbrush. They go together like bird and feather. If you've never experienced an issue of MAGE, then you've missed some of the best coloring (along with story and art) in comics. If you missed the last issue of EB'NN, then you missed a great cover painting by Mr. Wagner.

As you can see by the issue you hold in your hands, EB'NN continues to present some of the more interesting artwork on the stands. This issue's hilarious version of EB'NN by Jim Engel, and air brushed by our own fearless publisher, Tony Caputo, carries on the tradition of bringing you some of the finest work by the best artists in comics. If we're that committed and work that hard for the covers, imagine what we go through for what appears between the covers. I believe you can judge a book by its cover, especially if the book is EB'NN.

Michael Dimpsey
Editor



GREETINGS, ACE!! IF, BY SOME REMOTE POSSIBILITY YOU DIDNT RECOGNIZE ME IMMEDIATELY, LEMME CLUE YA!! I'M

DICK DUCK, DUCK DICK

AND YOU'RE IN LUCK! I'VE OPENED MY PERSONAL FILES TO BRING YOU THE CASE I CALL:

NO SWEAT!

OH, YEAH, MY RACKENTEERS ARE:
JIM ENGEL- STORY+PENCILS
DENNIS JENSEN-INKS



ONE NIGHT AS I WAS TRYING TO VIEW MY FAVORITE TV SHOW - LAWRENCE ELK...



WHAT???
ANOTHER
COMMERCIAL
???

WE'LL BE A
BACK INNA
MINNID, FOLKS!
BUT FIRST
THISA WERD...

YES, THE WHAT IS OVER! TOMORROW, THE MOST REVOLUTIONARY ANTI-PERSPIRANT IN HISTORY GOES ON SALE! YES, WHAT YOU'VE HEARD IS TRUE! ONE USAGE OF "NO SWEAT" STOPS PERSPIRATION FOREVER! ITS MAKER, ARTEMIS HARDNARK, HAS PUT THAT IN WRITING ON EVERY CAN! STARTING TOMORROW, YOU'LL FIND OUT FOR YOURSELF: "NO SWEAT KILLS...ODORS!"



OF ALL THE RIDICULOUS CLAIMS! USE IT ONCE + IT STOPS PERSPIRATION FOR GOOD!! FOR THAT THEY INTERRUPT BOBBY+CISSY'S DANCE NUMBER!



PAYLOV!
CAN YOU
GET THAT?

RING!

SURE, MR.
DUCK!

WHY DON'T THEY PUT LAWRENCE ELK ON THE EDUCATIONAL CHANNEL? AT LEAST THEY DON'T HAVE ALL THESE OBNOXIOUS COMMERCIALS!!



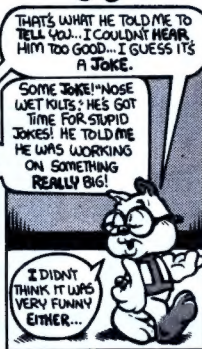
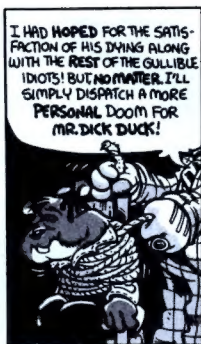
OH, HELLO MR.
HAMSTER. YOU'LL
HAVE TO SPEAK
UP, WHAT?

HAVE YOU GOT THAT, PAYLOV?
TELL DICK WHAT I SAID!
I GOTTA GO!

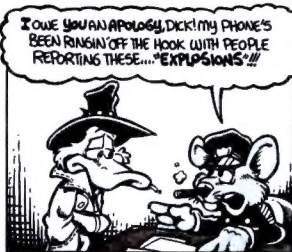
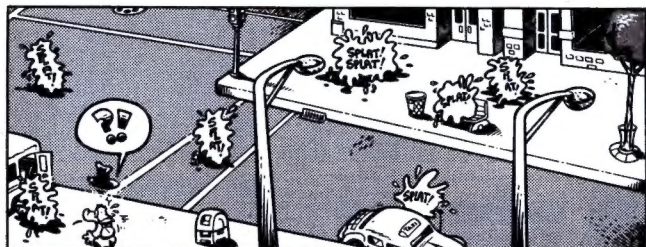
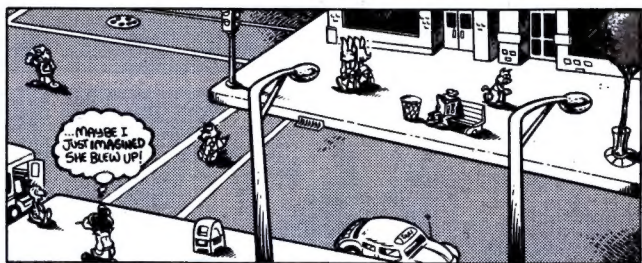
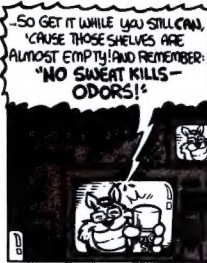
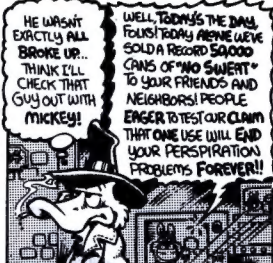


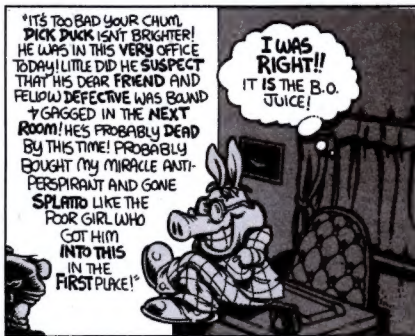
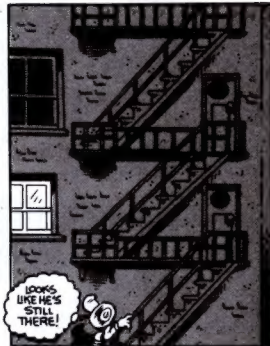
YOU MANAGED
TO ESCAPE YOUR BONDS
AND CONTACT
DICK DUCK, EH?

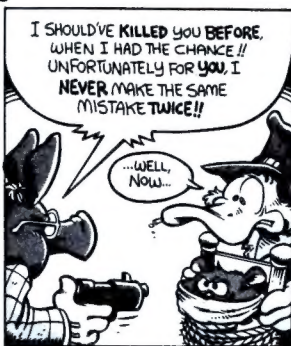
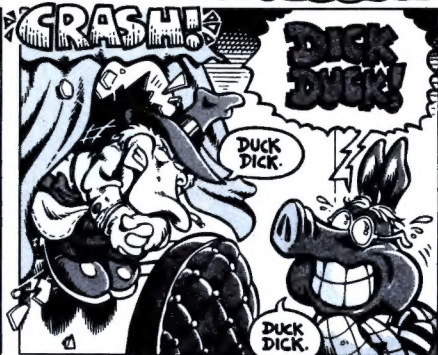
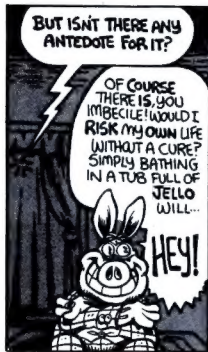
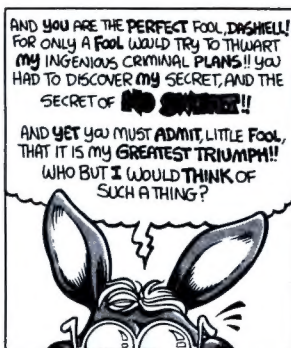
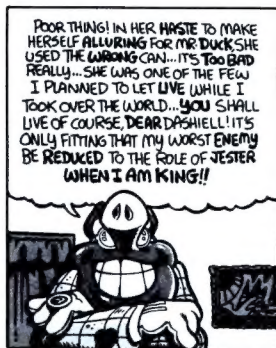


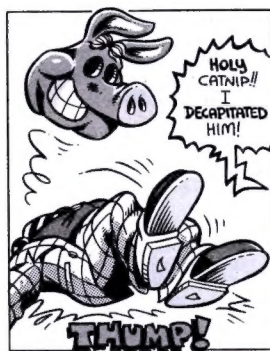












HOLY
CATNIP!!
I
DECAPITATED
HIM!

NOT QUITE, DUCK!
BUT IT'D BE
BETTER FOR YOU
IF YOU HAD!

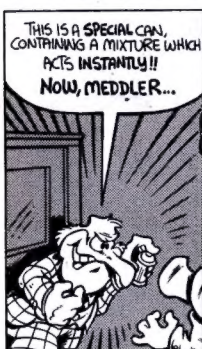


IT WAS A MASK!
WHY... YOU'RE...



...THE GHOULISH
ARCHIE PELICAN!

IN THE
FEATHERS!



THIS IS A SPECIAL CAN,
CONTAINING A MIXTURE WHICH
ACTS INSTANTLY!!
NOW, MEDDLER...



PREPARE TO
DIE!



HEY, BOSS! EVERYTHING OKAY IN
HERE? WE THOUGHT WE HEARD...

SMACK!



GOT IT!!
LITTLE LEASUE
PLAYED OFF
AFTER ALL!



THIS JOKER
ICED THE BOSS!

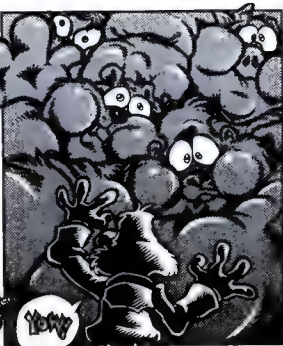
LOCK THE
DOOR, BOSKO!
HE AINT GOIN'
NO PLACE!

HEH, HEH,
OKAY BOYS, I'M
SURE WE CAN
SETTLE THIS WITHOUT
HAVING TO RESORT TO...

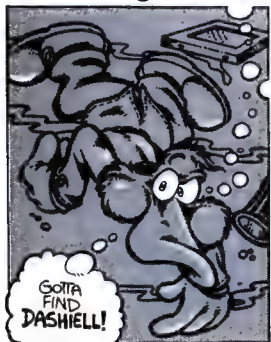
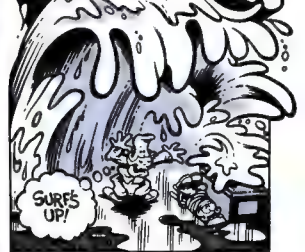


PSSSHHHHT!

AAAAAG!!



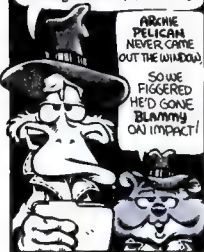
SPLAT!



SPLODDHH!



... AN' THAT'S ABOUT IT. AFTER SWIMMING LESSONS, DASH + I GAVE MICKY THE LOWDOWN ON THE WHOLE CAPER, + HE AND HIS BOYS TOOK IT FROM THERE...



SO WE FIGGERED HE'D GONE BLAMMY ON IMPACT!

BUT, NO SUCH LUCK! THE NEXT DAY THE COPS FOUND A SECRET PASSAGEWAY THAT WENT FROM THE OFFICE TO THE ALLEY + IN A NEARBY TRASH CAN THEY FOUND A DIVING MASK AND A WET PAIR OF FLIPPERS... SO RIKARDO + I WERE THE ONLY ONES WHO ESCAPED THAT STICKY SITUATION...

MR. DUCK, THERE'S A VERY FAT LADY HERE TO SEE YOU!

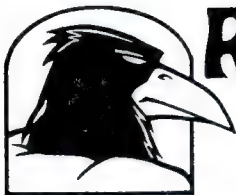


JUST A SECOND, PAVLOV!



... OKAY... SEND 'ER IN!





RAVEN RAVINGS

Send letters to: NOW COMICS c/o EB'NN, P.O. Box 8042, Chicago, IL 60680

HEY. NOTICE ANYTHING DIFFERENT?

Yeah. There's been some big changes in EB'NN. New artists. New look. New direction.

Chris Ecker, former penciler and co-creator, has decided to move on to other projects. No. Our partnership didn't end in a screaming match. We didn't have to be forcibly separated as our groping fingers attempted to crush each other's windpipe. We discussed what we expected out of a comic book. We discovered that our goals and attitudes toward our comic work were very different. I wish Chris nothing but success in his future endeavors. As for myself, I'll be working hard to produce the quality book you've come to expect in EB'NN. Let me explain what you may anticipate in the coming months:

1) Stories that concentrate more on characters than situations. (It's my belief that interesting situations arise only out of interesting characters.)

2) An edge, a sense of direction, will develop in the character of Eb'nn.

3) EB'NN will upgrade its frequency to monthly. (Yeah, I know I'm nuts. EB'NN #7 will be out in May and a new issue every month after that.)

4) Also, EB'NN #10, which WILL be on sale in August, is a full color special.

I haven't described future plotlines because they are of little importance right now. I don't want to use hype to sell this book. If you don't like this issue you'll probably never read EB'NN again. But if you do enjoy EB'NN #6, then stick around be-

cause it's only going to get better.

My apologies to Jim Engel for the delay in printing his DICK DUCK, DUCK DICK story. Jim, I hope the end result was worth the wait.

Thanks, Mike, for helping out when I really needed you. You did a great job redesigning Eb'nn. Your pencils, on the two intro pages, are outstanding and your inks, throughout the book, are, as always, perfect. I'm really looking forward to seeing how you handle the complete EB'NN story in #9. (Thank you too, Mark Nelson, for the inking assist in the pinch.)

Paul, welcome aboard. I really appreciate the time and energy

you put into this issue. You jumped into unfamiliar territory and emerged shining. Your panel layout, pencils and lettering really brought the story to life. I'm very excited about the future of EB'NN, knowing that you're going to be a part of it.

Tony and Nanette, I'm working hard to prove that your faith in EB'NN will pay off.

Lauren, your guidance, patience and understanding have become the foundation of my life. I wouldn't be here without you.

NEXT ISSUE: Eb'nn wants a beer and everyone else wants the raven. Also the fate of Dirty Dingo Dawg.



TIME FOR A CHANGE





EB'NN

Written by
MICHAEL DIMPSEY

Pencilled by
PAUL A MOUNTS

Inked by
MIKE SCHNEIDER

KER-NAL, ARE WE TO DO NOTHING?! THE "FOWLER" MAY STRIKE AGAIN AT ANY MOMENT!

PATIENCE, SAND-HAIRS... SINCE THE FIRST SUNRISE... THE SPIRIT-OF-ALL-THAT-IS HAS GUIDED AND PROTECTED OUR TRIBE...

PROTECT? WE ARE THE LAST TO SURVIVE... OUR TRIBE DEVoured BY A MONSTEROUS EVIL!!

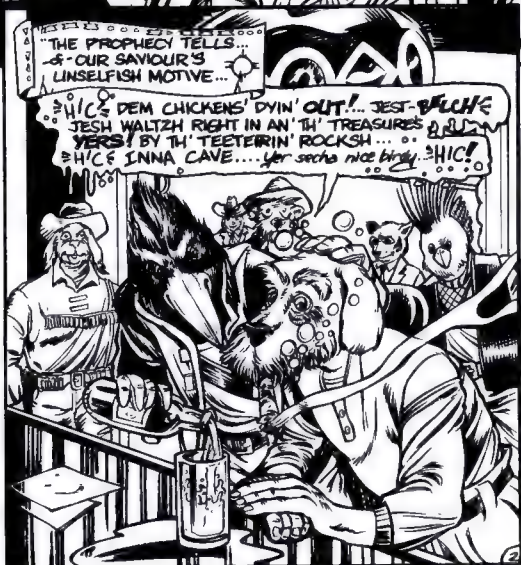
OUR HOPE AND SURVIVAL LIES WITHIN THE CAVE W??...

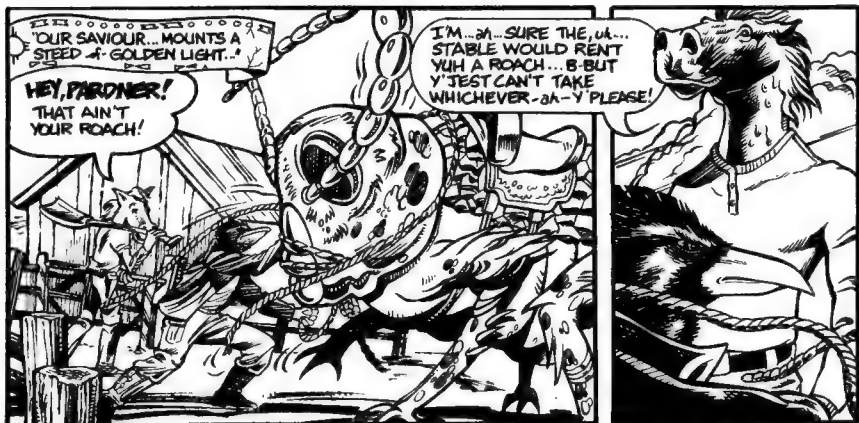
WHAT IS IT, KER-NAL?!

DO YOUR KEEN EARS DETECT THE SONG-OF-THE "FOWLER"??

AS GENTLE AS THE WIND... THE-SPIRIT-OF-ALL-THAT-IS WHISPERS... a prophecy...

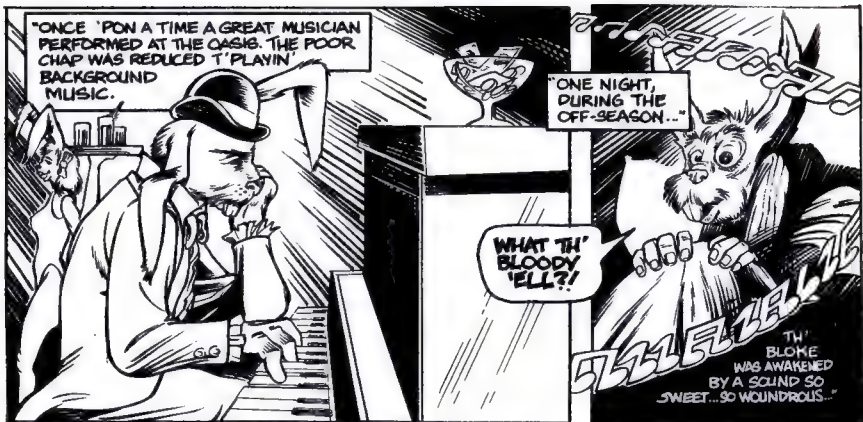












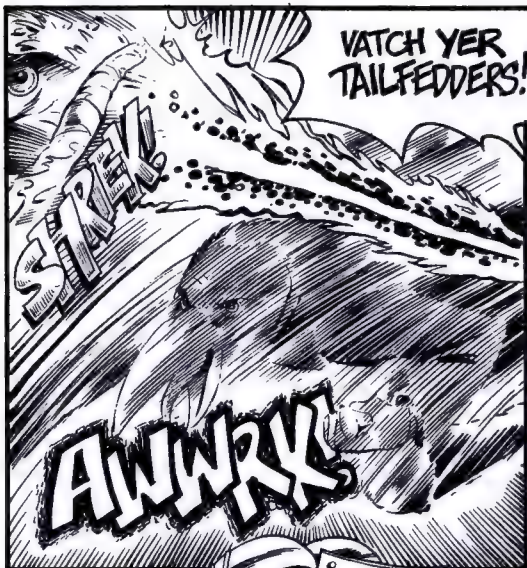




DEATH UNAVOIDABLE...
OUR SAVIOUR...
EXPERIENCES...



THE SONG OF
THE FOWLER



VATCH YER
TAILFEDDERS!



WHO?



JINGLE!

DEM DAMN SAND-FLEAS!!
DEY SURE LIKE TA ZUCK
DA FLUIDS FROM DA BODY!!

YUMPIN' YIMMY!
I KNOW YOU! MANY
YEARS AGO --
EBON!!

JINGLE!

DON'T YOU
REMEMBER
ME? EBON--
IT IS ME--
SVEN!!

JINGLE!

YOU'RE DIRTY PINGO DAWG;
FAMED OUTLAW, GUNFIGHTER,
KILLER...AND **IMPRISONED!**

FINNY, YOU THOUGHT IT
WOULD BE WORSE.
LOCKED UP, CONFINED IN
A CELL, YET FREEDOM
IS SIMPLE!

YOU REMEMBER THE COOL
GREEN GRASS, FEELING ITS
WETNESS ON YOUR FEET.
IT WASN'T A HOT DAY, BUT
YOU BOTH WANTED TO SWIM.

YOU THINK OF THE OLD
WILLOW, WONDERING
IF A ROPE STILL DANGLES
OVER THE WATER HOLE...

YOU LOSE YOUR BREATH
IN AN ICY COLD SPLASH...
JUST KEEP MOVING,
YOU'LL WARM UP...

YOU BOTH LAUGH AS YOUR
EYES MEET. FUR MATTED
AGAINST THE BACK OF
HER NECK, SHE SHIVERS...

REACHING OUT, YOU
TOUCH HER. SHE DOESN'T
PULL BACK...

AS YOU SWAM, DID YOU
KNOW THAT SOMEDAY
YOU'D ROB A BANK?
END SOMEONE'S LIFE?
BE LOCKED IN A CAGE?



DID YOU KNOW YOU'D
DIE BY THE HANGMAN'S
NOOSE?

"DISGUISED BENEATH A VEIL
OF FRIENDSHIP... THE SECOND
TRIAL BEGINS..." ooo

IT HAS BANE MANY YEARS
SINCE I HAVE SEEN ANYONE
FROM DA OLD NEIGHBORHOOD,
JA!!

YA REMEMBER DA
ALLENS? DERE BOY
IST NOW A BIGSHOT
MIT DER REPUBLIC~
VORKING DIRECTLY
FOR DA PRESIDENT!

LAST I HEAR
O' YA EBON...
YA JOIN DA
MILITARY,
JA?

JA...UND HOW ARE
YER BROTHERS?

YEAH.

THEY'RE
AROUND.

UND YER
MOTHER?

ALL THESE
WEAPONS...
YOU BUILT
THEM?





AGNES, YER FATHER SAYS HE'LL
GIVE US A STRETCH O' PRIME
GRAZIN' LAND AFTER WE'RE
MARRIED...

PLEASE, BILLY, I DON'T WISH
TO DISCUSS THE WEDDING AT
THE MOMENT.

UH? I KNOW YER UPSET
'CAUSE THET BOUNTY
HUNTER FELLA CAPTURED
DAWG...



...BUT Y'CAN'T JEST--

OH, I JUST REMEMBERED...
I PROMISER MOTHER I'D
PURCHASE SOME CORN
FLOUR...



AH, FEMALES...
THEY'RE SO
DOGGONE
COMPLICATED,
SQUINTY...

I KNOW
WHATCHA
MEAN,
MARSHAL
EARL!



I RECKON IF YER FATHER
NEVER TOOK THET FOULCAT
IN, WE WOULDN'T BE
HAVIN' THIS PROBLEM!..



I MEAN, YER
FATHER ADOPTED
PAWNS, WHO WAS
NOTHIN' BUT A
TROUBLE-MAKIN'
HALF-BREED!



...BUT IT DIDN'T--here squinty...hold this-- IT DIDN'T TAKE LONG FER OLD DAWG TA REVERT TA HIS WILD WAYS...



LISTEN, MR. TIN STAR-- DINGO WAS ONCE YOUR FRIEND! MAYBE HE DID SOME AWFUL THINGS AND DESERVES TO BE PUNISHED, BUT HE'S MY BROTHER AND I WON'T DESERT HIM! ALSO, IF I'M YOUR WIFE OR NOT, I'LL GET "LIPSET" WHATEVER I PLEASE!



FEMALES! THEY MAKE YA ITCH AN' THERE'S NO SCRATCHIN' YER BACK WITHOUT 'EM!!









...IT HAS A SOMEWHAT
SMOKEY
FLAVOR, JA...




"HORRIFIED... OUR SAVIOUR
FACES THE FINAL TRIAL..."



JA, EBON, AFTER DA
"COLLAPSE" VE, LIKE
MANY FAMILIES, PACK
UP UND HEAD VEST...




"NATURALLY, VE TRAVEL
BY BEETLE UND WAGON-
ENERGY DROUGHT
MAKE MOTOR CAR
USELESS..."



*DURING THIRD
VEEK - Ah, da vine
is good, no? - OUR
THIRD VEEK IN DA
VASTELAND, VE
WERE SET UPON
BY SAVAGES...



"VE CROSS DA
VASTELAND BY
OURSELVES... JA,
FOOLISH - BUT VE
WERE IMPATIENT
TO ESCAPE DA
TERRIBLE PLACE
OUR HOME HAD
BECOME..."

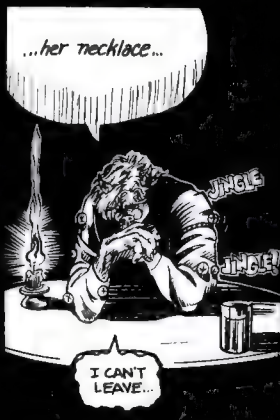


*DERE WERE
MANY... DEY
ATTACK... UND
SWARM OVER
US LIKE...

"I WAS FINALLY
ABLE TO FIGHT
DEM OFF..."



BUT MY VIFE...
SHE LOST --
SHE LOST
HER...





GOTCHA.

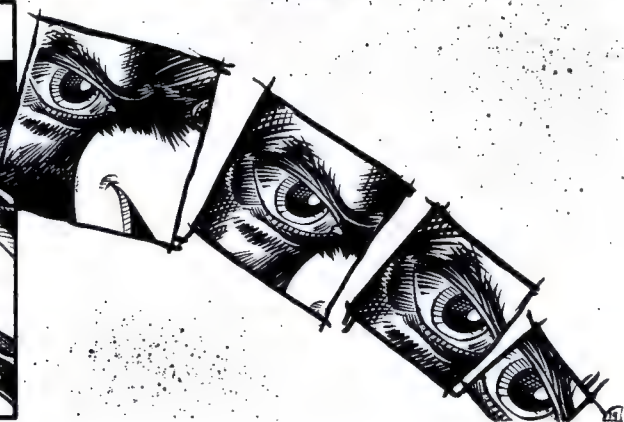




NO MORE SHALL
THE BELLS CHIME
OUR DEATHS?



OH, MIGHTY
WARRIOR,
YOU'VE SLAIN
THE "FOWLER",
SAVING OUR
RACE FROM
EXTINCTION!



AMONUMENT TO OUR UNBORN...
WHO... WITH YOUR DEED...
SHALL RISE TO RECLAIM
THIS LAND.. I HUMBLBY
PRESENT A TESTAMENT
TO OUR RIGHTEOUS
STRUGGLE ...



"A PRICELESS...

...TROPHY...

...FOR...

...EACH...

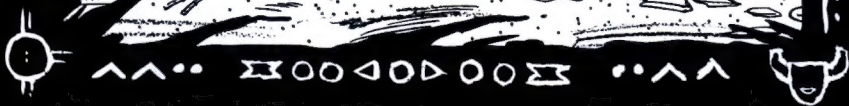
...VANQUISHED...

...FOE..."



THE HOT SANDS DRINK DEEP,
TASTING A BLEND OF YOLK
AND BLOOD. A DRY WIND
CONGEALS THE MIXTURE
INTO A HARD ORANGE
STAIN UPON THE DESERT
SURFACE...

ALL IS STILL...NO
LIVING EAR DETECTS
THE GIGGLE...THE
GIGGLE OF THE
SPIRIT, WHO
LAUGHS AT
ITS OWN
PRACTICAL
JOKE...



VALOR THUNDERSTAR AND HIS FIREFLIES!

A deluxe-quality, full-color, mini-series
by Jonathon Carr,
John Thompson and
Brian Thomas

Edited by Brian Augustyn

Issue One of
Three Issues
Shipping Late
November

Issue one cover
by Jerry Ordway



Don't Miss This One.

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